

February 1, 2025

## Christopher Columbus

In fourteen hundred ninety-two,

A tale of daring, bold and true,

Christopher Columbus set his sights,

On distant lands and starry nights.

With three brave ships, he sailed the sea,

The Niña, Pinta, and Santa María,

Through waves and winds, they forged ahead,

To find new worlds where none had tread.

The ocean vast, a daunting blue,

Held secrets old and wonders new,  
Columbus led with heart and might,  
Guided by the stars at night.

The Niña, swift and small in size,  
Danced on waves beneath the skies,  
The Pinta, sturdy, strong, and bold,  
Carried dreams and tales untold.

The Santa María, grand and true,  
A flagship proud, her crew she knew,  
Together they braved storm and gale,  
In search of lands beyond the pale.

Through endless days and nights they sailed,  
With hope and courage, never failed,  
Until at last, they sighted shore,  
A land of promise, to explore.

Columbus and his crew did land,  
On foreign soil, a new-found strand,  
With joy and awe, they stepped ashore,  
To write a chapter, evermore.

So let us sing of days gone by,  
Of ships that sailed beneath the sky,

Of Christopher Columbus' quest,

And three brave ships that faced the test.